Service

OF

Dedication

OF THE

Memorial Parish Building

OF THE

Memorial Chapel

OF THE

Holy Communion

PHILADELPHIA

TUESDAY EVENING, MARCH 15, 1892

Parish of the Church of the Holy Apostles

Memorial Chapel of the Holy Communion

Minister in Charge,

REV. WILLIAM F. AYER,

RESIDENCE, 1270 SOUTH TWENTY-SEVENTH STREET.

Superintendent of the Sunday School,

SIMON PORTER,

RESIDENCE, 2215 ST. ALBAN'S STREET.

Executive Committee:

SIMON PORTER

JEROME S. CROSS,

JAMES HARVEY.

Order of Service

The Bishop and Clergy entering shall say responsively:—

"Except the Lord build the house, their labor is but lost that build it."
R. "Except the Lord keep the city, the watchman waketh but in vain."
V. "Our help is in the Name of the Lord,"
R. "Who hath made heaven and earth."
V. "Blessed be the Name of the Lord,"
R. "Henceforth world without end."
V. "O Lord, open Thou our lips."
R. "And our mouth shall show forth Thy praise."

HYMN 493.

"And he shewed me that great city, the holy Jerusalem, decending out of Heaven from God, having the glory of God."

Jerusalem, the golden!
With milk and honey blest:
Beneath thy contemplation
Sink heart and voice opprest.
I know not, O I know not
What joys await us there;
What radiancy of glory,
What bliss beyond compare.

They stand, those halls of Zion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel,
And all the martyr throng.
The Prince is ever in them,
The daylight is serene:
The pastures of the blessed
Are decked in glorious sheen.

There is the throne of David;
And there, from care released,
The shout of them that triumph,
The song of them that feast;
And they, who with their Leader
Have conquered in the fight,
For ever and for ever
Are clad in robes of white.

O sweet and blessed country,
The Home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessed country,
That eager hearts expect!
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest.

Selections from Psalms 84 and 45.

O how amiable are Thy dwellings, Thou Lord of hosts!

My soul hath a desire and longing to enter into the courts of the Lord; my heart and my flesh rejoice in the living God.

Blessed is the man whose strength is in Thee; in whose heart are Thy ways.

Who going through the vale of misery use it for a well; and the pools are filled with water.

They will go from strength to strength, and unto the God of gods appeareth every one of them in Sion.

Behold, O God, our defender, and look upon the face of thine Anointed.

For one day in Thy courts is better than a thousand.

I had rather be a door keeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of ungodliness.

For the Lord God is a light and defence; the Lord will give grace and worship; and no good thing shall he withhold from them that live a godly life.

O Lord God of hosts, blessed is the man that putteth his trust in Thee.

Gloria Patri.

Thy seat, O God, endureth forever; the sceptre of Thy kingdom is a right sceptre.

Thou hast loved righteousness, and hated iniquity; wherefore God, even Thy God, hath anointed Thee with the oil of gladness above Thy fellows.

All Thy garments smell of myrrh, aloes, and cassia; out of the ivory palaces, whereby they have made Thee glad.

Kings' daughters were among Thy honourable women: upon Thy right hand did stand the queen in a vesture of gold, wrought about with divers colours.

Hearken, O daughter, and consider; incline thine ear; forget also thine own people, and thy father's house.

So shall the king have pleasure in thy beauty; for He is thy Lord God and worship thou Him.

And the daughter of Tyre shall be there with a gift; like as the rich also among the people shall make their supplication before thee.

The King's daughter is all glorious within; her clothing is of wrought gold.

She shall be brought unto the King in raiment of needlework; the virgins that be her fellows shall bear her company and shall be brought unto thee.

With joy and gladness shall they be brought, and shall enter into the King's palace.

Instead of thy fathers, thou shalt have children, whom thou mayest make princes in all lands.

I will remember Thy Name from one generation to another; therefore shall the people give thanks unto Thee, world without end. *Gloria Patri.*

THE APOSTLES' CREED.

V. The Lord be with you.
R. And with thy spirit.
Let us pray.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

Direct us, O Lord, in all our doings with thy most gracious favor, and further us with Thy continual help; that in all our works, begun, continued, and ended in Thee, we may glorify Thy holy name, and finally, by Thy mercy, obtain everlasting life, through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

Remember, O Lord, Thy Bishops and all ministers of Thy word and sacraments, and especially the clergy of this parish. Endow them with wisdom and fill them with the Holy Ghost, that they may rightly divide the word of truth and walk continually in Thy fear and love. Amen.

Look down, O Lord, with Thy gracious favor upon this Memorial Parish House. Visit it with Thy blessing and protection. Grant that all who shall teach in this House, and all who shall learn therein, may have a right understanding in all things, and so use the talents committed to their charge, that they may give an account of their stewardship with joy to Thee. Amen.

Remember, O Lord, all those Thy servants who may be charged with the management and maintenance of this House. Give them such wisdom, zeal, and fidelity that they may render to Thee an acceptable service. May they have the sympathy, assistance and prayers of the people of this parish; and may the work now begun be carried forward ever under Thy direction, and with Thy help, to the honor of Thy name and the prosperity of this Church. Amen.

Remember, O Lord, with favor, all societies and schools which shall here assemble; and all who would do good in this parish, who are mindful of the poor, of widows, orphans, strangers, or indigent persons, and all who strive to convert sinners from the error of their ways. Amen.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, Thy blessing upon all the people of this parish, that they, being inspired with lively faith and love, may earnestly strive to promote the honor due Thy name, to extend Thy Church, and to gather wanderers into Thy fold. Deliver them from false doctrine and slackness of living, and grant them perseverance with all patience and hope unto the end. Amen.

We suplicate and entreat Thee, O Lord, for Thy holy Church throughout the whole world. Do Thou plentifully furnish her with the rich gifts of Thy Holy Spirit. Look down upon her in all her troubles. O visit her with Thy salvation, and enable her to serve Thee more and more in the beauty of holiness. Amen.

And we most humbly beseech Thee, of Thy goodness, O Lord, to comfort and succor all those, who in this transitory life, are in trouble, sorrow, need, sickness, or any other adversity. And we also bless Thy holy name, for all Thy servants departed this life in Thy faith and fear, beseeching Thee to give us grace so to follow their good examples, that with all Thy saints we may find favor at Thy hand, be brought at last to the full enjoyment of Thy heavenly kingdom, and with those of precious memory gone before and with the innumerable company of Thy redeemed, evermore sing praises to Thy glorious name, O Jesus, our Saviour, our Lord and our God in the unity of the Father and the Holy Spirit. Amen.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. Amen.

HYMN 187.

"We are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses."

For all the saints, who from their labours rest,
Who Thee by faith before the world confess'd,
Thy name, O Jesus, be forever bless'd,
Alleluia.

Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their might;
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness drear, the Light of light.
Alleluia.

O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true and bold,
Fight as the saints nobly fought of old,
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold.
Alleluia.

O blest Communion, fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.
Alleluia.

And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.
Alleluia.

The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes the rest;
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the bless'd.
Alleluia.

But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day:
The Saints triumphant rise in bright array;
The King of Glory passes on His way.
Alleluia.

From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son and Holy Ghost.
Alleulia.

Statement of the Organization and Work of the Memorial Chapel of the Holy Communion by REV. WILLIAM F. AYER, Minister in Charge.

HYMN 171.

"Blessed are those servants whom the Lord when He cometh shall find watching."

Ye servants of the Lord,
Each in your office, wait,
Observant of His Heavenly word,
And watchful at His gate.

Let all your lamps be bright,
And trim the golden flame;
Gird up your loins as in His sight,
For awful is His name.

Watch! 'tis your Lord's command,
And while we speak He's near;
Mark the first signal of His hand,
And ready all appear.

O happy servant he
In such a posture found;
He shall his Lord with rapture see,
And be with honour crown'd.

PRESENTATION OF THE MEMORIAL BUILDING.

ACCEPTANCE BY REV. CHARLES D. COOPER, D. D.,

RECTOR OF THE CHURCH OF THE HOLY APOSTLES.

HYMN 177.

"These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the Blood of the Lamb."

How bright these glorious spirits shine!
Whence all their white array?
How came they to the blissful seats
Of everlasting day?
Lo, these are they from sufferings great,
Who came to realms of light:
And in the Blood of Christ have washed
Those robes which shine so bright.

Now with triumphal palms they stand,
Before the throne on high,
And serve the God they love amidst
The glories of the sky.
His presence fills each heart with joy,
Tunes every mouth to sing;
By day, by night, the sacred courts
With glad Hosannas ring.

The Lamb which reigns upon the throne
Shall o'er them still preside,
Feed them with nourishment divine,
And all their footsteps guide.
'Mong pastures green He'll lead his flock,
Where living streams appear;
And God the Lord from every eye
Shall wipe off every tear.

ADDRESS,

REV. SAMUEL E. APPLETON, D.D.,

RECTOR OF THE CHURCH OF THE MEDIATOR.

ADDRESS,

RIGHT REV. OZI WILLIAM WHITAKER, D.D.,

BISHOP OF PENNSYLVANIA.

OFFERTORY FOR THE WORK OF THE MEMORIAL CHAPEL.

ANTHEM—"I will lay me down in peace."—Gadsby,

HYMN 509.

"Having a desire to depart, and to be with Christ, which is far better."

O Paradise, O Paradise,
Who doth not crave for rest,
Who would not seek the happy land
Where they that loved are blest?
Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
In God's most holy sight.

O Paradise, O Paradise,
The world is growing old;
Who would not be at rest and free
Where love is never cold?
Where loyal hearts and true, etc.

O Paradise, O Paradise,
'T is weary waiting here;
I long to be where Jesus is,
To feel, to see Him near;
Where loyal hearts and true, etc.

O Paradise, O Paradise,
I want to sin no more,
I want to be as pure on earth
As on Thy spotless shore;
Where loyal hearts and true, etc.

O Paradise, O Paradise,
I greatly long to see
The special place my dearest Lord
In love prepares for me;
Where loyal hearts and true, etc.

Lord Jesus, King of Paradise,
O keep me in Thy love,
And guide me to that happy land
Of perfect rest above;
Where loyal hearts and true,
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
In God's most holy sight.

PRAYER AND BENEDICTION.